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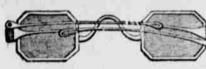
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BAD MEDICINE.

A St. Louis Doctor's Son Runs Off With a Young Grass Widow.

They Go to the Great and Wicked City On the Lake, and Communicate With the Old Folks at Home.

Mysterious Disappearance From Their Boarding House - A Heart-Broken Mother -- An Indignant Father.

CHICAGO, ILL., December 26 .- Detective Bonfield has been unable to find Salone Pitzer and Frankle O'Bannon, the young couple who eloped from St. Louis some time ago. Pitzer is only nineteen years of age, with a smooth face, dark hair and medium height. He saw and loved the beautiful blonde, Frankie O'Bannon, but her mother and his parents being obdurate, an elopement was planned. The young lady, who is only seventeen years old, left her home under the pretense of paying a visit to her country friends, and the pair met at the depot in St. Louis and came here. They NEXT APPEARED

at Mrs. Travis' boarding-house, 219 West Lake, where young Pitzer received several letters from his father, who is a well known physician of St. Louis. He told Mrs. Travis that the police were looking for him on account of his little escapade, and a day or two later the couple disappeared, leaving a trunk and a few letters behind. It is supposed that the young Lothario was short of funds, as an over-coat belonging to one of his fellow boarders is said to have accompanied

THE FLEEING PAIR. A charge of larceny is docketed against the young man, but only as an excuse to hold him if arrested. Telegrams have been received from the parents of the lovers and every effort is being made to effect their capture. Detective Bonfield said this morning that he was convinced Pitzer's father knew his new address, but was auxious to screen his son.

The Hearts They Left Behind Them. Sr. Louis, Mo., December 36 .- Mrs. O'Bannon, the mother of the girl, who ran away with young Pitzer was called on this afternoon at her home, 103 South Fifteenth. The house, a two-story brick, is furnished in a manner that denotes the culture and taste of its owner. Mrs. O'Bannon at first refused to speak on the subject, but when she heard that the worst construction would be placed on her daughter's actions, she broke down completely and, amid sobs and tears, told the following story:
"My family and Dr. Pitzer's have been

intimately connected, and the doctor was our family physician. Salone, his son, became acquainted with Frankie last July, and since then he has haunted the house. I have forbidden him to come time and again, and the only result was his writing to her to meet him somewhere else. I feared for her reputation and strove to guard her in every way. She received a good education in a convent, was a splendid musician, danced well and

BEAUTIFUL IN FACE AND FORM. She had one fault-she was easily led.

When only fifteen she married a man named Meis, but separated from him last June. She had not been divorced, and I knew it was wrong for her to receive company. Salone was clerking at the Union Depot when she first met him. I have never offered him the slightest courtesy; even treated him with rudeness, and he always displayed marked suavity to everybody. He was dissipated and his father supplied him with money and declared that he could not manage him. I told Frankie that she was breaking my heart, and begged her to insist on his staying away. One evening when his was father here I begged Salone

ON MY KNEES

to leave my daughter until a time came when she could marry him. I then thought I would send her to Litchfield, Ill., where her grandmother resides. Salone said that I was not well enough dressed to see Frankie to the train. I told him my love was warm if my clothing was not, He went with us, and I placed her on the train. Whether she even stopped at Litchfield or not I don't know yet. The next I heard of her was a letter Dr. Pitzer received from Salone, who was then in Chicago, I discovered from the letter that Frankie and he were stopping at Mrs. Travis' boarding house and I wrote to her asking information of Frankie, whom she knew well, she having stopped there with her husband a year ago. She said, and you can see her letter, that Frankie came to her house as soon as she reached Chicago; that Salone came three days later. She

OCCUPIED A ROOM

with Mrs. Travis, and had been out but once and then in her company. On the 11th Frankie and he left Mrs. Travis' together. He did not pay Frankie's board, for Mrs. Travis sent me a bill for \$18, nor did she receive one cent from him, because Mrs. Travis informed me that she did not have a change of clothing. When he left, Mrs. Travis says, he took an overcoat belonging to her son. I have his letters asking her to leave home, and I blame him for everything. I will spend everything to bring her back, for she is all I have, and I will then demand that he be punished." Here the poor woman broke down completely, and the reporter withdrew.

DR. PITZER,

when seen this morning at 1110 Chambers street, fell into a train of apparently troubled thought when told of the Chicago story, indicating in his conversation that his son's conduct in the matter of the elopement had been a source of great grief to him. "I do not care to talk about this affair," said he, "and I shall not. I have no idea of my son's present whereabouts, but I shall hold the persons who started these reports about his conduct while in Chicago responsible for

Death of an Old Hermit.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., December 26 .--Intelligence was received to-day of the death at his mountain home in Searcy County, northwestern Arkansas, of Wm. feature of much interest. Snow. He was an eccentric character in private life, and his career shows him as a hero of two wars—the war with Mexiparty, and Peter Adcook, who was sitting near him, was dangerously wounded.

years of age. He was born in DeKalb County, Tenn. For a quarter of a century he has resided at the place of his death, a lonely and barren spot at the foot of the Boston mountains, his only companion being his childless wife.

A rude log-cabin was his habitation. Keeping aloof from social relations, he dwelt in his mountain home, cultivating a small piece of ground, following the occupation of a hunter and fisherman. Although he led a lonely life, he was widely known and admired.

SERIOUS TROUBLE FEARED.

What Came of the Celebration of St. Stephen's Day-What Is Looked For.

HARBOR GRACE, N. Y., December 26 .-A reign of terror prevails in this place. To-day is the anniversary of the massacre of Orangemen, on St. Stephen's Day a year ago. The Orangemen will walk 900 strong in defiance of New Foundland's mounted police and the British mau-of-war sailors; and as every adult Catholic and Protestant in this district is fully armed, a repetition of last year's massacre appears inevitable. There are 1,500 people in this district, a large majority of whom are Protestants. The Catholics live in settlements by themselves. The Roman Catholic Cathedral recently finished, at a cost of \$250,000, is a perfect little gem, and one of the most beautiful on this side of the Atlantic. It is now feared that this will be wrecked.

The greatest harmony and good will existed between Catholics and Protestants here up to eighteen months ago. There was no happier or more prosperous community in the world. About that time Bishop McDonald invited Catholic missionaries to hold revival services here. In arousing the zeal of their own people they also raised the ire of the Pro-testants, whose religion they de-nounced in the most insulting language.

Both Catholics and Protestants are very ignorant, and of course intensely bigoted. The Protestants began petty annoyances to individual Catholics. One Catholic was set upon and beaten while returning from a revival meeting. This greatly en-raged the Catholics. The Orangemen being away to the Labrador fisherics last year on St. Stephen's day, they had only 300 members in the Harbor Grace District, While marching in procession, they were met at the extreme end of the town by a body of 200 Catholics from River Head, a place three miles distant, armed with clubs and sealing guns. These men, who are engaged in scal-fishing, all own guns twice the length of the ordinary rifle, and carrying a murderous charge of shot, pieces of iron, lead, etc.

The Catholics insisted that the Orangemen should turn back. They refused. A shot rang out from the Catholic party, and a boy named Jeans fell dead on his face, covered with sixty wounds from a gun charged with pieces of iron, etc. The Orangemen being unarmed, turned and ran. In the me,ee and confusion three other Orangemen were killed and fifteen badly wounded. One Catholic was also killed. All except Jeans and Braye were shot in the back while running away. The Catholic is said to have been ot by his son, who in shooting at the Orangemen killed his father, who was standing just in front of him.

But the saddest case of all was that of Braye, an old man of seventy, who ran to pick up the orange flag when Jeans fell. He was immediately set upon by several Catholics, and his head and arm were beaten to a jelly. The whole affair was

over within two minutes. Next day twenty Catholics were arrested for murder on five separate indictments. They were removed to St. Johns for trial. A Catholic jury was impaneled and after a trial, lasting several weeks, the prisoners were acquitted. This annoyed the better class of Catholics, equally with the Protestants. Sir Ambrose Shea, the leading Catholic on the island, denounced it as an outrage and a palpable miscarriage of justice. It aroused a terrible feeling among Protestants all over the colony, and the Orange Society in Harbor Grace trebled its mem-bership. A bitter feeling ensued, all social and commercial relations ceased between Catholics and Prote lants. Six stalwart sors of Braye met at his grave and swore that if they did not get justice they would have vengeance. The Orange cry was raised all over the island, with the motto:

"JUSTICE IF POSSIBLE, VENGEANCE AT ANY RATE."

In Harbor Grace both sides are armed to the teeth. Every able-bodied man in this district is armed with revolver, repeating rifle or sealing gun. Explosive builets were openly imported, and both sides are prepared for St. Stephen's Day. This, then, is the position of affairs. Meanwhile business has been demoralized and we have been living on the edge of a volcano, the only efficient law being the power of the strongest. In this dilemma the Government besought the Imperial authorities to send a man of war, which is now here, and will assist the Government mounted police in attempting to prevent what now appears to be an inevitable massacre. Both sides are desperate and apparently determined to fight.

An Old Inventor Fatally Injured.

NEW YORK, December 26 .- Mr. Joseph Francis, a famous inventor, slipped on the pavement on Broadway and was probably fatally injured. He was the inventor of the celebrated life-boat called the "Ayrshire life-car," because of its having been the means of rescuing 200 passengers from the wreck of the Aryshire in 1850, on its first trial. Francis was also the inventor of many other useful machines. He was a warm friend of Peter Cooper, and was born in 1801.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

A locksmith named Rhinehart was stabbed and killed at Harrisburgh, Boone County, Mo., by C. E. Hawkins. The Laporte (Ind.) Savings Bank closed its doors. Liabilities about \$75,-

000; assets estimated at \$90,000. The steamer Chetudra and the bark

Hohnestrand collided off Eddystone, and both sunk. The crew escaped in boats. The liabilities of the Bohemian Credit Company are 23,000,000 florins. Many small banks are involved, and some are ruined.

Three hundred men and boys are thrown out of employment by the burning of the machinery and engine rooms of a colliery at Mineral Spring, Pa. The New Orleans Exposition time balt

connected with the electric cock at St.

Louis dropped at ten o'clock, and was a Jacob Torian, a farmer near Longview.

SWEET'S BITTER DISCOVERY.

A Trusted Employe Comes Up Missing at His Office Dask.

An Investigation of His Books and Accounts Shows Him to Be a Befaulter to the Tune of \$20,000.

He Dealt in Futures and Damaged His Present--Joined the Colony Over the Line.

CHICAGO, ILL., December 26 .- Charles E. Stephens, cashler of the Chicago. Wilmington & Vermillion Coal Company, failed to appear at his post last Friday morning. A messenger was sent to his house to make inquiries regarding him. The messenger was told that the cashier had left home at the usual hour, and had requested his daughter to drive to the office in his buggy to take him home at night. Mr. Sweet, General Manager, became anxious and began an examination of the books. Experts were called in, and their researches disclosed a discrepancy between cash receipts and the balance at bank, which is thought will reach \$20,000. It is regarded as almost certain that most of the defalcation was in cash, which passed through Stephens' hands, as no money could be drawn without the signature of Mr. Sweet. So far as known the peculations began last May, but the sums taken were comparatively small until within a few months. Stephens is fifty-three years old with an appearance calculated to inspire confidence. He is six feet tall, wore a grayish mustache and sidewhiskers, and has a handsome countenance. He has been twelve years in the employ of the company, and enjoyed the fullest confidence of his employers, who could not imagine anything would tempt him to commit the crime, because his circumstances were believed to be comfortable. His father left him property in New York valued at \$10,000 or more, and Mrs. Stephens was known to have a comfortable income. His habits were economical, even niggardly.

After the defalcation was discovered Sweet says he learned that Stephens had operated on 'Change through a broker. It is also believed that within the past three months Stephens lost heavily over the green cloth. From Mrs. Stephens Sweet learned that Stephens' property in the East had been lost in speculation. Sweet says the cashler was too shrewd to attempt to forge his (Sweet's) name. He had no doubt Stephens had gone to Canada, and said he certainly would not do anything for which he could be extradited. The case has been put in the hands of a detective agency.

AN ABSCONDING CASHIER

He Steals Everything in Sight and De-

ST Louis, Mo., December 26 .- Joseph A. Kuhn was cashier of Hotel Moser until yesterday. He was quite a handsome man, rather stylish in his dress, strict in his business dealings, and exact in all his duties but those toward his wife. He married four months ago a lady in Cincinnati who was supposed to be wealthy, but lately she has complained that he was attentive to a woman who first stopped at the hotel and then took apartments in the neighborhood. The end was reached yesterday when he disappeared and was discovered in the light of an

ABSCONDING EMBEZZLER. He took with him the receipts of the day, the monthly pay-roll money, which should have been given to the employes yesterday for Christmas use. These sums amounted to \$1,000. He further appropriated \$110 which had been deposited in the safe by a guest of the house. But the worst circumstance connected with the matter was that he carried away \$700 which belonged to his wife It is strong. ly suspected that he has fled in company with the woman whom his wife feared had ensuared his affections. She learned that he was lately accustomed to spend his evenings with this person, when he represented he was

BUSIED WITH HIS BOOKS.

Kuhn's record is good. He came to this city two years ago from the Atlantic House, Chicago, and secured employment with Mr. Moser as night clerk, In the Seventh and Pine street house. When the new hotel was completed, Kuhn was promoted to be day clerk. When the cashier left last Spring, he was selected to fill the vacancy. was not even required to furnish a bond.

He has been residing with his wife at 1518 Olive street. The manner in which he obtained the pay-roll was by paying those who were in sight and then checking off the rest. He then opened the envelopes and extracted

WATTERSON'S WEAKNESS,

An Ungracious Reception of an Honored Guest of His City.

the money.

LOUISVILLE, KY., December 26 .- Hon. Henry Watterson, in a leader in the Courier-Journal, defending his recent attack on Mr. Randall, and discussing the ethics of Mr. Randall's Southern visit, makes the following remarks:

"The host has rights no less than the guest. One of these rights is that the guest shall at least keep a civil tongue in his head. If Mr. Randall had any of the sensibilities of a gentleman, or if he were a man of large build and mold, he would have practiced this admonition, no less out of courtesy than of prudence. But curiously enough, although, as between himself and Mr. Watterson, it is he, and not Mr. Watterson, who has lost his temper, and has falten to calling names. Mr. Watterson is accused of being in a frenzy of passion, and of perpetrating the direct crimes, because he has dared to challenge Mr. Randall's godship, and to describe him for exactly what he is-a Philadelphia ward politician of considertole experience and force, without breeding or accomplishments, and if a god at ail, a small cast iron god, made in the image of the Supreme Being, worshiped by Pennsylvania. Our esteemed contemporary says that our outery against the coming of Mr. Randall subjects at to the suspicion of being afraid of him. This is true; but premising that there are but two things about Mr. Randallhis breath and his grammar-that we ever were afraid of, we suppose we shall have to bear the general aspersion."

In the same paper is a long communication over an assumed signature, which backs Watterson up in his attack on Randall, and includes this paragraph; "Mr. Randall is held up by many for a Cabinet, or other official position, under the incoming administration. As a business man he no doubt possesses a high

order of talent, and give him a position abroad with a fair opening forthis peculiar capacity, he will be a success; but as an advisor in the Cabine, nothing more suicidal could befall Mr. Cleveland and the Democratic party. The mission of Cleveland is to stand by the principles upon which he was elected, and lead the business of the United States into the highest tide of prosperity which those principles contemplate, and which is but their legitimate result. Sam Randall would be an impediment on the high-way which would ditch the whole train if tried, unless overruled by Cleveland and other wiser and better Democratic counselors. In that event he would be but a disturber, as he has been for years past

in his official action." The anonymous writer is editorially identified as having been a Kentucky Senator, and having "stood for forty years in the most honorable relations with the people." In other words, it is the Hon. Jno. W. Stevenson. Mr. Watterson's attack on Randall has been condemned by almost the entire State press and the Democracy of thecity. Mr. Watterson's following in Kentucky is mainly rural, and the effect of Randall's coming to Louisville promises to be sensational. The Board of Trade is making preparations to receive him handsomely. He will have a warm reception when he makes his public address on Monday

FRATRICIDAL BLOOD.

A Brother Called From Prayers to Arrest a Brother For Murdering a Brother.

Crime and Death Growing Out of a Too Free Indulgence of Intoxicating L'quor -- A Widow's Woe.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., December 26,-While Police Officer Bernard Lyons, of Gloucester, N. J., knelt in prayer during the celebration of Christmas services in the Catholic Church there to-day, his tenyear-old nephey John, son of his brother Thomas, rushed in and asked him to come

"Papa has Deen hit in the head," sobbed the boy, "and is bleeding." The policeman started on a run for his

brother's house. "No, he's at uncle William's," panted the boy.

In a few minutes they reached the dwelling of William Lyons, the youngest of three brothers. The policeman found his brother Thomas lying with his head in a pool of blood. He was dead. In the kitchen William Lyons, whose hand had struck the fatal blow, sat in a stupor, so drunk that neither the consciousness of his crime nor the cries of his frantic wife, who had witnessed the de-

Policeman Lyons raised the dead body of his brother Thomas from the doorstep, and having done so, in the line of his duty he arrested his brother William. A Christmas spree was the cause of the fratricide.

William Lyons, who is a laborer, began to drink at the beginning of the week, and each time he came home was more abusive to his the, and his elder brother Thomas, who lived but two doors away, was called in periodically to protect his sister-in-law. Early this morning Wil-liam came home. He was surly with drink and began to abuse his wife as soon as he saw her.

"Call in that d-d Tom Lyons," he said. "By G-d you'd better go there and stay. I'll turn you out." He started to execute the threat and tried to push his wife out of doors. She clung to the door frame. The man became furious and beat her savagely in the face. Thomas Lyons heard her screams and rushed to his brother's house. He pulled the husband away and began to expostu-

"I'll have no more of your interference," shouted William, and delivered a straight blow with his fist, which struck Thomas in the neck. The latter recied and fell, striking his head on the stone doorstep and died there. The slayer was exhausted, and stumbled back into the kitchen and fell into a chair while his wife rushed screaming to the dead man's house, whence his son John was sent on the errand, which brought Bernard Lyons to arrest his youngest brother for the murder of his eldest brother.

Thomas Lyons was forty-five years old. He leaves a wife and four children. William came from Ireland three years

TAKEN AT LAST.

Arrest of the Prince of Counterfeiters, Who Has Killed Two Men Attempting His Arrest.

MEMPHIS, TENN., December 26,-Henry Oglesby, equally as well known by half a dozen other aliases, was arrested here yesterday with \$3,000 in counterfeit notes of the Third National Bank of Cincinnati in his pockets. The detective approached him on the street and put a pisto! before his face before he was aware of his presence. It is believed he has plates and \$20,000 in counterfeit bills concealed in a ravine in the southern suburbs. United States Detective Bauer has been in pursuit of Oglesby since August last. He is declared to be the prince of counter-felters in the United States, and has killed at least two men who have attempted to arrest him.

Tame Ending of a Bad Show.

BUFFALO, N. Y., December 26 .- Charley Mitchell, the English pugilist, wound up the programme of a very bad variety show at Music Hall last night with a set-to with a well-known Buffalo boxer, James Brady. There were only one hundred persons present, and Mitchell boxed three of the four rounds only. Brady's nose was badly pummeled, but the fight was tame. Mitchell is traveling through the country with the show doing the last "turn" with Birly Madden.

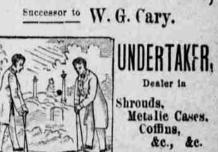
A Theatrical Firm to Be Dissolved.

NEW YORK, December 26 .- The theatrical firm of Brooks & Dickson is to be dissolved and organized on a new basis. They have four or five companies on the road, a part of which will be continued, but just how and by whom does not seem clear. Mr. Jacob Nunnemacher, of Milwaukee, is understood to be associated with the firm.

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